

In Loving Memory of
Rose Ellen Harris

Sunrise
August 9, 1933

Sunset
June 10, 2021

Service

Friday, June 25, 2021 • 10:00 a.m.

Whigham Funeral Home

580 Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd. • Newark, New Jersey
Reverend Rosalind Fields-Redd, Officiating

Reflection of Life

Rose Ellen Harris, was born August 9, 1933 in Union Level, Virginia, to Robert and Mary Alice Fields. She attended and graduated from South Hill High School.

Rose briefly worked harvesting tobacco and farming in Virginia. In 1952, Rose married the love of her life, Fred J. Harris. Fred and Rose met at Peter Bibens Hall in Union Level, Virginia. Peter Bibens Hall was known as the local “juke joint” where Rose loved to dance. Fred and Rose’s union would last for over 65 years.

While Fred enlisted in the United States Marines, Rose moved to Newark NJ. When he was discharged, Fred rejoined her in Newark, New Jersey where they would raise their children. Rose had an unyielding faith in the Lord. She joined her mother Mary, who was already a member, at St. James AME Church in Newark, NJ. She was a 60 plus year active member with St. James. Rose belonged to the Missionary Society and was part of St. James’s Nurses Unit. She supported the church’s financial effort for the Vision of St. James Preparatory School under Reverend Watley. She attended church regularly until her health no longer allowed her to. Rose would end almost every conversation with “God Bless”.

Rose worked at Technall Factory in Union NJ for a short time. She was then hired by St. Michaels Hospital in Newark as a dietician until she retired. Rose would assist anyone who needed help. She enjoyed taking care of her family, cooking, scratch off lottery tickets, watching her soap operas, Steve Harvey and dancing. She would start dancing at the slightest provocation. Even as she aged she would get up with her cane and start dancing. She would say “I still got it” or “I can still move it honey”.

Rose was predeceased by her husband Fred Harris and her 3 brothers, Robert, Ernest and Lawrence. She is survived by her sister, Beatrice Chambers of Monmouth Junction and seven children; Rosa Harris-Banks (James) of Penns Grove, NJ, Barbara Harris, Fred Harris Jr. of Newark NJ, Wilbur V. Harris (Ashion) of Union NJ, Wilfred E. Harris, Dianne Harris, of Newark NJ and Stewart E. Harris of Elizabeth, NJ. 9 grandchildren, Andrew J Daniels, Jr., Anthony K Daniels, Malukah Parham, Rasheeda Gowans, Shariff Harris, Tyiesha C Harris, Jor’el Bradford, Nyeka Harris, and Nadirah Harris. She also leaves 7 great-grandchildren, 1 great-great grandchild and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude	Reverend T.J. Martin
Processional	Clergy and Family
Prayer of Comfort	Reverend Rosalind Fields-Redd
Hymn of Comfort.....	“Precious Lord” - Reverend T.J. Martin
Scripture Readings	
Old Testament - Psalm 23.....	Lula Green
New Testament - John 14:1-4.....	Tyiesha Harris
Musical Selection.....	Minister Steve Hill
Acknowledgments and Condolences	
Resolutions.....	St. James AME Church
Reading of the Obituary.....	Anthony Daniels
Family Tributes and Reflections	Malikah Parham Rosa Harris-Banks Andrew Daniels
Sermonic Selection	Minister Steve Hill
Eulogy	Reverend Garvey Ince
Benediction	Reverend Garvey Ince

Committal

Tuesday, June 29, 2021 • 10:00 a.m.
BG William C. Doyle Veterans Cemetery
350 Provinceline Rd.
Wrightstown, NJ 08562

The Wife of Noble Character

A wife of noble character who can find? She is worth far more than rubies. Her husband has full confidence in her and lacks nothing of value. She brings him good, not harm, all the days of her life. She selects wool and flax and works with eager hands. She is like the merchant ships, bringing her food from afar. She gets up while it is still night; she provides food for her family and portions for her female servants. She considers a field and buys it; out of her earnings she plants a vineyard. She sets about her work vigorously; her arms are strong for her tasks. She sees that her trading is profitable, and her lamp does not go out at night. In her hand she holds the distaff and grasps the spindle with her fingers. She opens her arms to the poor and extends her hands to the needy. When it snows, she has no fear for her household; for all of them are clothed in scarlet. She makes coverings for her bed; she is clothed in fine linen and purple. Her husband is respected at the city gate, where he takes his seat among the elders of the land. She makes linen garments and sells them, and supplies the merchants with sashes. She is clothed with strength and dignity; she can laugh at the days to come. She speaks with wisdom, and faithful instruction is on her tongue. She watches over the affairs of her household and does not eat the bread of idleness. Her children arise and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praises her: "Many women do noble things, but you surpass them all." Charm is deceptive, and beauty is fleeting; but a woman who fears the LORD is to be praised. Honor her for all that her hands have done, and let her works bring her praise at the city gate.

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement. May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Services by:
Whigham Funeral Home

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Carolyn Whigham, Director

